

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "The Real HipHop"

(feat. Nas)

Aiyyo man, this is the end  
And let me tell you somethin man  
My man KRS, when I heard Spit-tacular was comin out  
The greatest emcee of all time  
I said I couldn't wait, I couldn't believe it  
I couldn't wait to witness it  
The greatest emcee of all time, KRS  
And I'm from Queensbridge, you heard?

Let's go~!  
I pray for my people that the light do reach you  
Ignorance is lethal, this is why I teach you  
Every boy and girl the wolf wanna eat you  
But the wolf is part of the same world that deceives you  
Once you realize that there is no separation  
You'll control the wolf from the center of your creation!  
This that new rap language, or slanguage  
Somethin to bang with man, we call it Edutainment man!  
In 1994 DeSean Burke said it  
Do you remember there we laid out the plan?  
To overstand hip-hop you gotta overstand hip-hoppers  
Afrika Bambaataa, they made this man!  
And yeah there were others, undocumented sisters and brothers  
That fell to crimes and drugs, it was crazy man!  
But the secret to Edutainment  
Is to take hip-hop beyond entertainment, leave baby land!

It seems we all forgot about that real hip-hop  
KRS-One, bringin you that real hip-hop  
That real music you've been waitin for to reach your spot  
That main ingredient believable to keep this hot

It seems we all forgot about that real hip-hop  
KRS-One, bringin you that real hip-hop  
That real music you've been waitin for to reach your spot  
That main ingredient believable to keep this hot

I manifest it from this hip-hop, adolescent  
Now add the essence of S, now you got a weapon  
Now pay attention if you listenin and you listen close  
We're in position to lyrically hit you where it hurts the most  
My proposition of philosophy spittin was written  
The contradiction of the system's that I can not spit this  
I can not budge to be a gimmick, I shoved you with lyrics  
Then did it consecutive grippin, 'til I figured you'd gain  
They like S come, huh? Meet KRS-One  
Father of hip-hop, you're sorta like his step-son

The way, I get some, I done been it and had some  
Rhymes, out of my mind so haters be vexin  
I bless them, with a message like a scripture, paintin a picture  
The fame insane, screamin my name  
Picture the game changed, from that music that we all adventured  
But all is not lost, hip-hop, I won't forget ya

It seems we all forgot about that real hip-hop  
KRS-One, bringin you that real hip-hop  
That real music you've been waitin for to reach your spot  
That main ingredient believable to keep this hot

It seems we all forgot about that real hip-hop  
KRS-One, bringin you that real hip-hop  
That real music you've been waitin for to reach your spot  
That main ingredient believable to keep this hot

KRS is after you crash the truck  
And your jewels get plucked  
And your so-called friends begin lyin again  
What? When your life is thin  
That's when I come in, KRS  
Yeah! Big shout out to my man  
M-I-C, Track Dons you did it again  
Temple of Hip-hop, stand up  
Let's go to work

It seems we all forgot about that real hip-hop  
KRS-One, bringin you that real hip-hop  
That real music you've been waitin for to reach your spot  
That main ingredient believable to keep this hot  
It seems we all forgot about that real hip-hop